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THE DIVORCE EVIL

The unalterable opposition of the Roman Church to the remarriage of the divorced is shown anew by the recommendation of Cardinal Gibbons to Catholic women "neither to invite married divorced people to their social functions nor to accept any invitation to them to attend theirs."

Such a proscription by Protestant society would raise a ban against the divorced which, while making them less eager to seek the court's relief from sufferings often exaggerated, would make them hesitate to incur the stigma of social ostracism by entering into the new union to which a society divorce is so often the preliminary. What it is not certain that legislative enactment could effect might be accomplished very readily by the erection of social barriers against those contracting divorcedecree marriages.

Of recent years the question of divorce in all its phases has been widely discussed and almost yearly with decreasing sympathy and stolerance. The multiplication of divorces on the stage and in society, the machine-like output of divorce-seminute decrees by complaisant courts and the free-and-easy assumption of matrimonial bonds with the idea that they will be loosed Conversations by the law as the whim moves, has pointed to a disregard of the sanctity of the marriage obligation which has both shocked and angered the sober public.

It is probable that the Protestant world will have strong pronouncement on the divorce evil by the annual convention of the Episcopal Church, which will begin its sessions at Pittsburg on Nov. 3.

Two cases of exceptional interest which are likely to influence the convention's attitude are the marriage of the Rev. George F. Kettell, formerly of Baltimore, to a divorcee, and the act of the Rev. Quincy Ewing, of Greenville, Miss., in officiating at the marriage of the Rev. Charles Morris, who had a divorced wife living. In the discussion Bishops Potter, Whitehead and Vinton are expected to make addresses opposing the remarriage of divorced persons.

THE BANKER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

The question of the moral responsibility of banks and trust companies to their customers in selling them the cops fanning everybody in sight that's securities of inflated stock companies has been dis- sober, and the best of friends coming to cussed in this column. An interesting indorsement of blows over messages of peace, and the views here advanced, as far as regards trust companies, is furnished in a paper read at the Bankers' Con- offices are willing to take Confederate vention by Philip S. Babcock, trust officer of the Co-money and our show won't be the only lonial Trust Company, who said in part:

In the State of New York, and I believe in most others a company cannot issue its own stock for less than par; such stock is often sold, rightly and properly so, by owner who have received the stock at par for property purchased and in other ways; but when a trust company accepts pay- urless you want to be counted a dead ments for so-called Treasury stock it should be very sure of the good faith of the proceedings; should have a timate and exact knowledge of the transaction should, in fact, be prepared to accept the moral responsibility entailed as being a very real and legal responsibility.

It is likely that the current developments of deceptive financial flotation will do much to secure general maid." approval of this sentiment. Was not the offer for public purchase of the depreciated securities of the Shipbuild ing Company sufficient in itself to serve as a corrective of any existing loose practices of this sort?

If as a result of the Dresser disclosures there ensue stricter accountability of trust companies to their clients in recommending investments the lesson, expensive as it has been, will have been worth the price.

POKER AND POLICE ESPIONAGE.

Magistrate Breen's discharge of prisoners arrested for taking part in a restaurant poker game is on the theory that the statute against gambling is not designed to cover what may be designated as private gambling.

Such police espionage, said the Magistrate, "if carried to its logical conclusion, would affect not only every social club but many private homes where the pastime of playing cards is often conducted as an innocent amusement, and into the circle of which a police officer may be admitted under the guise of a friend or guest."

The Saturday night poker party is an institution which officious departmental zeal must and shall not seek to upset, and the Magistrate's ruling will receive whiskers is cheaper than collars, and popular approval. Suppose this "police officer in the guise of a guest" should betray a social circle where one of the miniature roulette wheels on sale at any toy a dissomaniae, who used to drink camstore was in operation!

Magistrate Breen's is the second magisterial ruling within a week on "police espionage," the other concerning undue vigilance in the arrest of saloon-keepers shown to be only technically violating the law by the Let the cry be, 'They're off in a bunch!'

Such decisions are on right lines. It is one thing to suppress obnoxious lawbreaking and quite another to talents as a sopper-up will set you solid. bring the law into contempt by misdirected zeal.

THE MAGIC TOUCH.

There is a little band-box of a play-house in Fortyfourth street in which several persons who aspired to be theatrical managers have tempted fortune with disastrous results. The public came, saw, criticised and went away not to come again. It was disposed to oblige, but the incentive was not offered it.

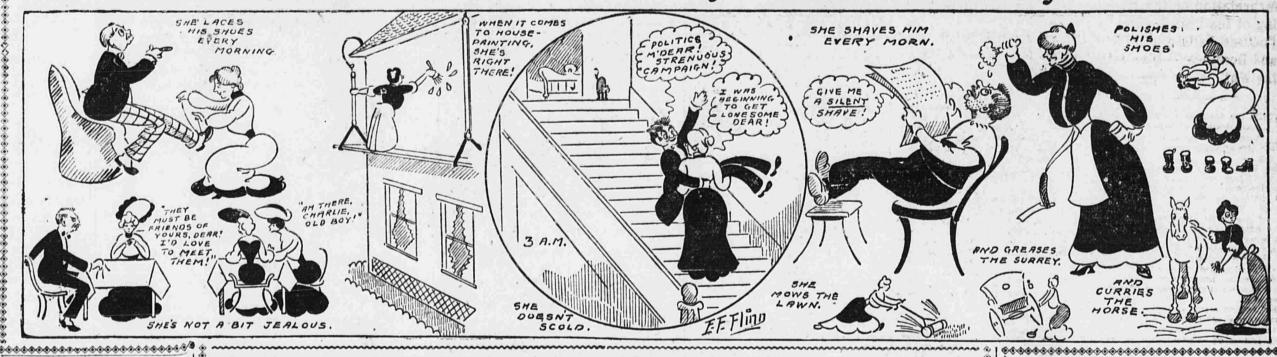
Now after half a dozen failures the tiny theatre reopens under the direction of a professional manager, the public comes once more, is pleased, promises to return, and the house at last is a success.

It is all in the knowing how, and how simple that knowledge is seen to be when analyzed! In the place of amateur mediocrity an attraction is provided embodying Zinsheimer or any of the rest of the the elements of novelty, freshness and interest, and as far as first-night indications are trustworthy guides, the

To do a thing right is as easy in the end as doing it wrong, and how slight is the difference to the outward for I know his turrubul temper, would

Costly Disabedience.-In the running down of a nurs girl and her two young charges by a truck at Broadway and Fifteenth street the truckman seems clearly to have been at fault Policeman Burns had blown his whistle to stop the traffic north and south so that pedestrians and vehicles going east and west could cross, whereupon the truckman whipped up his horses and sought to gain minute of delay which obedience to the signal, would involved. The gain was made, but at what cost! offense is made the more conspicuous because gen-y the policiman's signal is instantly obeyed.

The Ideal Wife; or the Woman Most Any Man Would Marry.



of a Chorus Girl.

She Talks of Politics and Society and of How Her Papa Will Insist on Wearing Whiskers Despite Her Antipathy to Spinach on the Human Face.

BY ROY L. M'CARDELL,

HAT between Dowle's restora-tion and political ratifications New York's gone dotty for fair," said he Chorus Girl, as she squinted in the little mirror in her purse to see if her everybody on the graft and calling it 'civic pride,' it's no wonder the boxone to close Saturday.

"My papa goes in for politics, and spends all his money before he gets home. High words have been caused between him and mamma because one you've got to produce. Mamma tea and graham wafers, served on handpainted china, ranks you aces as an entertainer. In Altoona, Pa., where I to go to the Waldorf-Astoria when

"Say, you'd a died if you had been to a reception I was at once there given by a society woman, whose husband ran the music store, where the eserved seats are put on sale for the opera-house. She was making a clamor over her second cousin from Richmond who was visiting her, and who was one of them tenor singers, you know the stunt? 'Every Eve I Bring Thee Violets,' and all them slap on

"Well, Willie, the weird warbler, had set himself up saucy and started 'Carry who was a deputy sheriff them days. come in with a requisition to take him back to Richmond on the charge of embezzling.

"Everyhody fainted, because refined eople always faint when in doubt. "Mamma said papa had 'acted like a

hoor,' which was the word for those not in her set, and for almost hulf an hour she refused to take the fee from him that he got for serving the papers.

for he's a good old sport, but he wears Ostermoors on his face, because he says he never could bear celluloid, 'cause they smell so of camphor, and he had an aunt from whom he inherits, being phor and blow her breath on him when wools, and the fleet wouldn't stand for

"I wrote him, and I just said, 'Play And you are welcome to come on and visit me and my friends, where your but my friends pass up the jo-jos when on the human face.' But passing all his life at a way station has got Papa set in his notions, and so long as he ersists in covering his countenance with a dense mass of foliage I can only e his daughter at a distance.

"Papa is good company, too, and the leet would fall for him at the drop of he hat. Papa has a good voice and knows a lot of 'come-all-yes,' The Sight that the Convent Burned to the Ground,' 'Why Did They Dig Ma's Grave so Deep.' 'It Was Not My Father that Did the Bad Deed,' "Twas that Whiskey that Maddened His Brain, and 'Death Hath no Terrors for the Upright Man,' which he sings at the Elks' Lodge of Sorrow every year in fleet saw poor Papa with his Ostermoors they'd softly imitate the evening preeze, 'z-z-z-z-ziz, zzzzziz, z-z-z-z-zziz! and ask him if he cooked corn beef or bacon with his spinach, and then Papa

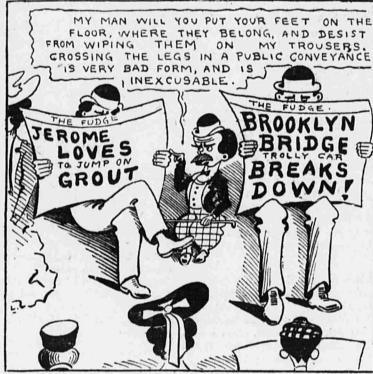
rough house the flat. "No. What I say is, if your people a ome haven't advanced in culture and ou have, let them stay back among the brickyards, where, when you speak about manifuring, they think you're

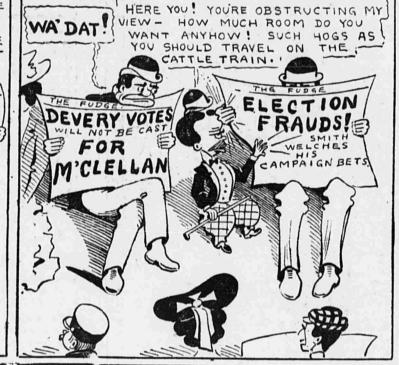
talking about a sanitarium. to the P. W. L. Fair, where I'm bark ing at a baking-powder booth. Come to see me and get a souvenir sample and make a well-bred and rising young man

"So long!" BOY L M'CARDELL

The Importance of Mr. Peewee, the Great Little Man.

He "Calls Down" Passengers in a Car Whose Rudeness Annoys Him and His Troubles Only Accumulate.









DRIVING THEM AWAY.

"Way is it that all the men who used to be crazy over Miss Bright-

ly do not go ncar her now?"
"Some enemy spread a report." "Said there was a 'skeleton in the family closet?" "No; said she was a bachelor

Mrs. Goodly-My boy, it makes me sick at heart to see you smoking? Tuffy McNutt-It useter make me sick, too, ma'am, but lower down than me heart.

COMPARING NOTES.



THE DEAT GIRLS.

Miss Elderleigh-The mountain air is certainly exhilarating. I

Ing.
Miss Younger—And you look it, dear; twenty times over.

Where did you put it?

in the right place.

She-Well, I hope your heart is

KNEV, SHE HAD IT.

"Not to-day. I happen to know that he got up for a cracker and a gless of beer last night and in the dark he sot an yeast cake by mistake. He's rising ever since."—Washington Star.

RECOGNIZED AT ONCE. "Now, children," said the teacher, "let us see what you remember about the animal kingdom and the comestic enimals that belong to it. You have named o get into trouble than it does to get all the domestic animals but one. When



The Man

Nixon testified in the ship-building knockout trial that certain styles of bookkeeping will show earnings under any and all circum-

"He ought to know," responded The Man Higher Up. "He got his any and all. The impression is filling the public mind that a great many of the statements of earnings and profits of water-soaked industrial enterprises are doped out from sheets made up by masters of 'certain styles' of bookkeeping.

"It is getting to a stage where people will refuse to buy \$20 gold pieces in Wall street for \$14.65 without first subjecting them to the acid test. The man who has earned some velvet by the perspiration of his forehead and socked it into high financial schemes framed up by Schwab and Morgan must feel fine these days. He must feel like a man getting a telephone message from the corner drug store that his house is

"And these are our great business men! Do you think that any Rube that ever went to Taylor's Hotel in Jersey City to buy green goods fell so completely as Nixon and Dresser did? It don't make any difference how deep a hayseed is buried in confidence, you have to show him before he can be turned. He has got to see the real goods before the shift can be made in the satchel. But Nixon and Dresser didn't even ask to see the goods. The mere thought of a man indorsing a \$7,000,000 check without looking at it gives me the willies. It is hard to convince some people that there is that much money in the world,

"When Hungry Joe was in his prime and Tom O'Brien had his card in the grafters' union they had to dodge the police. Their crime consisted in sending out circulars telling people about a certain Indian who owned a brick of solid gold, which he was willing to sell. They were honest enough to produce the Indian, at that, when the sucker came along to be time the cops got a crack at Hungry Joe or Tom O'Brien they were sloughed. Down to the present day there is a police grouch against the green-goods and gold-brick pastimes.

"Here are men occupying places in Bradstreet's getting on the stand and admitting that the circulars they sent out describing their game were cons; ad-, mitting that they combined a lot of dinky joints that were losers, got stung for the purchase price, and then rung phony statements of profits on the public. If you can show me the difference between this method of divorcing people from their money and the methods of Hungry Joe and Tom O'Brien I'll make good on a proposition to smoke one of your five-cent cigars. I'm not sure that the methods of Hungry Joe and Tom O'Brien were not more honest, because they dealt only with people who knew that the transaction they were going into was crooked, while the people who invested in the ship-yards game thought it was straight business."

"The thing wasn't organized right," asserted the Cigar Store Man.

"No," agreed The Man Higher Up," it wasn't They should have let the boy directors in Jersey City handle Schwab and Max Pam."

The Science of Labiology.

"Marriage would no longer be a failure if labiology were understood by the people who now wed blindly, for better or worse. Labiology is a most important scientific studythe study of character by the shape, expression and texture of the lips." So declares Miss Lillian Kemble, of Chicago. 'It is simply a revelation. Either the lips are too thick or too thin; some looking like a square cut in the face-a mere porthole for food and an export hole for talk-while others appear weak and infantile. It seems that two fleshy folds surrounding the orifice of the mouth-or, in less technical terms the lips-are ineffaceably impressed with marks of character and may be read with the same ease and interest as the latest book by one initiated into the mysteries of the ilp language. These, for instance, are the infallible signs for youths to study if they would shun an unhappy alliance and find the road to connubial bliss."

Youngest Cabinet.

The new Cabinet is the youngest in the history of Great Britain, the average age of its members being fifty-one. Lord Stanley, the junior, is but thirty-eight. Austen Chamberlain is two years older. Lord Selborne, of the Admiratty, is forty-four, Lyttleton forty-five and Brodrick a year his senior. The Prime Minister himself is but five years beyond the half century, while Lord Ouslow and Gerald Balfour have ust reached their fiftieth birthday. The oldest member of the Cabinet is the Lord Chancellor, who is seventy-eight.

Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

LITERAL.

you're really engaged to Mr. Jess-Oh, yes, he schemed and planned so that he finally won me.

Tess-Xes? He's pretty sharp, isn't of the parlor sofa cushions on his knees and I don't mind it .- Public Ledger.

TIME WASTED. A fellow often wastes a lot of time in courting a girl when he could have had her from the start.—Phnadelphia Record.

UNDIGESTED. The whale had swallowed Jonah two days before and appeared to be smeasy. receipt.

Observing which a dolphin that hap- | It is within every man's power to make | the time." pened along about that time playfully "What is the matter, neighbor? Un

digested securities?" "No," trritably responded the whale. "My trouble, I presume, would came Joss-Extremely so, but he puts one under the head of undigested prophets.

-Chicago Tribune. FOLLICULES. Of all drinks absinthe is most insidi ously like a woman.

Roaches unmake more literature than the critics. his hat on the chances are - - -Give woman ber due. Then take

a fool of himself at any time. This dis-pensation is what some theologians call "free will."-New Orleans Times-Demo

TT WOULD SEEM SO. Wife (reading)-Here's the advertise to supply any man with a wife for \$5. Husband—Oh, of course. It costs less out again.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

UNQUESTIONABLY. "He is a rising man!" "Rising! Nonsense! You don't know what you're talking about."

can tell me what that one is? It has beristly heir, likes dirt and is fond of getting into the mud." Miss Fanny looked expectantly around the room. "Can't you think, Tommy?" she asked, encouragingly.

Macedonian Incomes. The average peasant of Macedonia has a net yearly income of only about \$50, of which about \$17 goes on taxes. It a common incident for villagers to cut flow.